- Brian Edwards

2025

1.

Waking up
to the grey skies
what's even left
to recognize
it all was so changed
it all was
so compromised
now in the night
only plenty of darkness
can conceal it all
waking up
to that feeling
like I'm a stranger
out of place
what have we
got figured out
anything .... or do we
keep being dragged slowly
to the cliff ahead
only time can mend
and only time
can unravel
in this curious way
the night is long here
and how these vines
have risen
devouring our memories
if we could go back
we would
yet that ship sailed
now we simply
carry on
with a strange kind
of feeling
and only
so much endurance

***

- 9/22/2025

2.

Well I never
imagined it happening
I never imagined
how far
down this road
I'd be listening
to such melodies
in the summer breeze
though I knew
I couldn't stay
I always knew
some how
that I'd be
pulled away
it doesn't take
a magic trick
or an oracle
on a mountain afar
I should have
trusted my own visions
yet you never know
when you need to
now I'm out here
far down this road
in a field of mist
in this mist
I find the lost memories
in the mist
they shine on
out of place
in a world
of so much illusion
out of place
in a world
where so much
gravitates
towards a reckoning

***

- 9/22/2025

3.

Today wasn't
a good one
I was hearing
the bad news
from all sides
that's the thing
they never realized
I'm a prisoner
in my own mind
though I can
walk about
in a Sunny day
though I can
go freely
out about the night
I'm a prisoner
in my own mind
you see
so in that sense
I'm not exactly free
sometimes your jailer
is someone unseen
right beside you
all that talk
all that talk
is it's own kind
of prison wall
and that's how it is
for me you see
even though
I can go wandering
in the rain
if I wish it so

***

-9/22/2025

4.

Heading down
the road
to this place
of the Sunrise
here in this
Jersey morning
the sky's aflame
with dawn's arrival
there I go
hoping to disappear
into the light
the world's getting
a little colder
winter's around
the bend
yesterday
was a carnival
of thorns
today will be
a dance
of the serpents
and they'll call out
for more
I didn't get
to see much
though I was
never one
to seize my chances
living in a dream
is all I want
a dream
a place
where it's always
the hour
of the Sunrise

***

- 9/23/2025

5.

Maybe they think
I'm just too crazy
I guess that's true
but look around you
the crows are gathering
in the fields
something about
the last twilight
left an impression
in my soul
maybe I am
a little too crazy
yet if I wasn't
how would I know
as the waves
reach the shore
in this early light
there's candles out there
still burning
that were glowing
through the night
and I've been through
many a storm
out there
and many a storm
within
just got to
turn into the wind
sometimes
go straight
into the storm
to make it through

***

- 9/23/2025

6.

It's time
to get moving along
though for myself
I wouldn't
wish it so
the dreariness
in those buildings
awaits
they say I've got to
pay the man
though I wouldn't
wish it so
as the moments fade
like ashes
in the wind
not many of us
can see the light
of tomorrow yet
we only see the irony
and destiny's grin
and the hourglass
does not lie of course
somewhere
there's a wind blowing
that carries a tune
I once knew so well
so long ago

***

- 9/23/2025

7.

Looking the wrong way
when I thought
it was right
just sitting here alone
on another September night
spent all day
at work
I'll spend all of
tomorrow there to
the days
turn into years
how the sands of time
are blown along
in the wind
of an era
in the wind
of an age
I know I can't go back
though I spend
some days
wishing that I could
looking at these
old photographs
I find myself
drifting back
on another
September night
as the streetlights
are glowing
as an old cat
out on the sidewalk
is waiting patiently
for the Full Moon to rise

***

- 9/23/2025

8.

Realizing
it was only
a daydream
how I so often
lose myself in those
this morning
that old road
I know so well
seems like the way
to get to
the Elysian Fields
last night
I was marooned
on an island
this morning
I washed ashore
on some different beach
finding that
the hourglass
was still following me
all I could do
was look to
the morning Sun
hoping to feel
hoping to feel
really mesmerized
if only for a moment
I was just hoping
to be taken back
to that time
and place
before I ever knew
what the world
could truly be

***

- 9/24/2025

9.

Planted like
a seed
in the garden
of time
awakening
in a world
of enchanted vines
and I don't believe
I know
my own place
in it all
anymore
I drift through
so many nights
looking for
Orion's stars
and I'm not sure
if I'm truly
moving forward
or if I'm being
pulled back
into the great shadow
I see the eyes
of ravens
glowing in the darkness
if I follow them
where will
it bring me to
I ponder this
under the ancient heavens

***

- 9/24/2025

10.

There's a gloom
that hangs heavy
over the land
I don't know
where it came from
or when it began
I don't recall
how it started
I just recall
how it felt before
it takes
a little more
out of you
at a time
and it always
comes back for more
I don't know
how we beat it back
it's like some kind
of subliminal
devilish attack
you can feel it
when you wake up
and you sense it
as you fall asleep
a lingering feeling
like it's all
sinking down
into the deep
and I pray
a brighter path
will appear
to us all
so that we may rise
from these shadows
and not be taken down
by the fall

***

- 9/24/2025

11.

Night colliding
with day
brings a lot
of that sacred fire
to the sky
moving along
like I know I must
eastward
there is glowing
that bright morning
yet to be
and I'll be
moving along
moving along
on the ocean's wind
blow out those candles
move those curtains aside
let the Sunshine
fill your solitude
let that Sunshine
fill your eyes
knowing when to speak
to the old grandfather
of time
calling upon
that old fire
of the morning Sun
we'll sing our dreams
we'll sing our dreams
sing at dawn

***

- 9/26/2025

12.

Carry me away
to Egypt
down that old
river Nile of a dream
I wish to see
the stars
shining over
the pyramids
I wish to see them
like diamonds
in the sea
carry me away
to Athens
that I may behold
the old philosopher's
lantern light
he's still searching
for an honest soul
across the ancient
starry night
carry me away
to Babylon's gardens
carry me away
to that Colossus
at Rhodes
bring me to
the Temple of Artemis
where now
the tall grass grows

***

- 9/26/2025

13.

Sundown
a day is done
the Moon is rising
over this old
empty field
shot about
a dozen arrows
at a dark cloud
wasn't meaning
to hit a thing
yet the dark cloud
let forth
a rain of old
and washed away
all the sorrows
that had lingered
for so long
now the sky
is grey
and the flowers
grow still
and we're just
casting memories
out into the night
like fireflies
they glow
quick and bright
then fade away

***

- 9/26/2025

14.

Give me an island
far away
from it all
and I'll be going
don't have
much fight left
in me
don't want to
argue anymore
don't want to
go on about
who is right
and who is wrong
just give me
an island
of palm trees
and sand
and I'll be
as happy
as a man
could ever be
I've heard all
the insults
and I've heard
all the gripes
but I won't
hear them anymore
in the starry
tropical night
far away
from it all
I'll be in my exile
with a smile

***

- 9/27/2025

15.

It's all confusing
as hell
some things
I hear on the news
how some cycles
just go on and on
some storms
just pass on through
while some stay fed
by all the bitterness
and rage
haven't we seen this
all before
don't we recognize
the wheel
that rolls
over us now
let's place some trust
in the collective
memory
let's place some trust
in things we've seen
let us look to
the Sunrise
of so many tomorrows
let us embrace
the wind of peace
let us look
to the old
weathervane
let us wander
the trembling Earth
proclaiming
the wind of peace

***

- 9/27/2025

16.

Let this not be
a time of things
in vain
let this be
a time
when we change it all
let us bring down
some magic
from where
the stars glow
so bright
let us move
like a dream
floating down
a river
a little bit
of glaring light
a little bit
of the celestial
and the immaculate
the time ahead
is a time
unwritten
let us move
this wondrous
dream along
let's go looking
for dawn's
first light
over the tree line
let us bring back
some flowers
from the valley
of the Moon

***

- 9/28/2025

17.

Wouldn't I believe it
wouldn't I
see it through
well I don't know
what about
all that vision
that you say
you hold within
on a stormy night
not so long ago
in an instant
of a lightning flash
I saw the world
that was always
kept hidden
from these eyes
it was then I knew
and did surmise
I'm a wanderer
wandering
in a strange land
so long
I'm still
a stranger
to these old
familiar streets
and even if
I'm losing again
it won't leave me
without a smile
once I see
the pine trees again
I'll be lifted
lifted like
a hawk above

***

- 9/28/2025

18.

Send me to
that city
where the music
flows like water
I want to hear
the essence in song
of those
bygone generations
bring me to
that avenue
where so much
happened
so long ago
I beheld a phoenix
rising
above the clouds
and time carries on
like a flowing stream
so many memories
of when
I wandered through
the desert
I see it all
in my dreams now
every day
seems half real
half illusion
and won't you
walk with me
down that path
of stone
to that castle
that is ours
by our sweat
and tears
and all the memories
we've made
across the sea
of so many years

***

- 9/28/2025

19.

Yes sometimes
these old
marbles within
start to bounce
around and fall
they say I haven't
talked much sense
since back
in fifteen
but let them walk
a day in my shoes
they say I didn't
do some things right
yet they can't say
that I did
everything wrong
we'll build up
big radios
that can reach
out to eternity
and what a lovely
Sunrise it was
and you know
there's a Sunrise
happening
right this moment
on many
a different world
I've always seen things
the way that
I see them
and I keep on
moving down
this road of time
until I reach
that brighter sky
until I hear
that sweet music
in the sky

***

- 9/28/2025

20.

This so-called
civilization
will try and take
the Sunshine
away from you
be warned
and I know
that there is
piano music
that can be heard
from the Moon
trust in
your own soul
to find it
on the radio dial
or you may seek
to hear the whispers
from the meadows
and drink some wine
if you
are up for it
I am no longer
able to
I spent
too many nights
out in the forest
with a lantern
drinking to escape
civilization
wishing to create
a sanctuary in time
all for myself

***

- 9/28/2025

21.

I have been
in search of something
that had arisen
from the sea
so many things
have I been
waiting to find
when I see
the first light
of day
I often ponder
how common it is
for salvation
to be a real thing
as we go about
between silent rooms
and noisy streets
as we pluck the flower
as we blow out
the candle
as we look
to the horizon
and as we look
beyond it

***

- 9/29/2025

22.

I have seen
so much of recent
crumble
giving some dust back
to the wind
of time
I have seen so much
take a place
among the ruins
that span
so many centuries
what are we
to believe in
when nothing
is realized
as sacred anymore
have we found
a true and radiant
destiny
only to lose it
in a fog
that hugs
our coastline
I have seen
truth bestowed
and simply ignored
I have seen
a long night descend
and so I do
once more

***

- 9/30/2025

23.

I see you there
born of harsh wind
I have known
your eyes before
they are lovely
with a strange energy
yet cold as the sea
I did love you once
yet you shattered me
and though
we were young
my soul shall
keep this scar
for all eternity

***

- 9/30/2025

24. LEFT OFF

I shall gather
an armada
of sinister bats
and we shall fly
in the dark wind
together
we shall take on
a shadowy form
greater than
any one of us alone
by the sight of us
in the sky
we shall appear
most sinister
we shall fly above
and over
the cornstalks
the pumpkin patch
we shall fly over
the windmill
and the Sundial

***

- 9/30/2025

25.

Take this dream
of mine
and return it
to the soil
it was of
little use
it served
no significant
purpose
in this time
the sight
of such a dream
was no longer
even recognizable
to so many
they could see only
coins and
imagined gold
return my dream
to the soil
from the Earth
did it rise
so back to
the Earth
may it return
it was not
sought after
in this time
as is sadly
the circumstance
with many a dream
the hour is late
the tide recedes
and the rooster
awakens

***

- 9/30/2025

Let us go forth
let us gather
let us seek
the true wind
let us shed
this false essence
that is only illusion
let us listen
and hear
the songs of the stars
once more
let us behold
something imagined
and formed
of crystalline flame
let us bring light
to dark castles
and dark ruins
let us go forth
to that great
mountaintop
and speak
to all the galaxy

***

- 9/30/2025

27.

I cannot laugh
as I once
did laugh
for this is
no time
of laughter
how we have
returned again
to where
we've already
been before
how I can
see now
what so many others
have already seen
in the past
in the days
that have
gone before
how I have
seen some things
that seem
to follow us
like a shadow
across time

***

- 10/2/2025

28.

I must jump
into the abyss
of another day
I must behold
the grey
of the sky
and feel it
within my soul
going down streets
that could
tell you a story
I wish it were so
or I wish that
it wasn't
it doesn't matter
to the crow
on the telephone wire
it doesn't matter
to the hawk above
looking in
all directions
we will see Mars
yes.... we will see
Mars rising
after the Sun sets
after the constellations
that the ancients knew
have risen
we shall see Mars
up there in the heavens
red ..... like a ball
of dream-fire

***

- 10/3/2025